

PROMINENT PEOPLE

IS POWER BEHIND THRONE



As the Mexican crisis is now viewed in Washington, the modern power of money is combating the ancient power of militarism.

The best authorities on Mexican affairs here declare that Limantour, backed by European and American financiers heavily interested in Mexican properties, forced the resignation of the Diaz cabinet, and is now himself seeking to become the real dictator of Mexico.

Fresh from his conference with the moneyed masters of the world, both here and abroad, Limantour carried an ultimatum to Diaz and his associates. It was, simply, that there must be peace in Mexico. The holders of Mexican investments, totalling toward two billion dollars, powerful in their home government, would not stand by while Diaz, with conscripted armies, plunged the country indefinitely into a state of anarchy, while battling the revolutionists. That such was the

outside policy, Limantour pointed out, clearly is proven by the concentration of the United States regulars in Texas. There must be an abandonment of the reign of the mailed fist, this traveled minister argued, and efforts made at solution through the velvet hand of diplomacy and compromise.

It seems likely that Limantour has seized the real scepter. Not that Diaz for the present will relinquish the chief office, but that the old "king" has been made to realize his weakness and has "abdicated" to a new sort of domination.

Mexicans here say that Limantour has been working to this end for several years.

NEW SENATOR FROM NEW YORK

James A. O'Gorman, a justice of the New York supreme court since 1900 and a prominent member of Tammany, was elected United States senator from New York to succeed Chauncey M. Depew, breaking the deadlock that had existed for months. The new senator has been one of Tammany's foremost orators for 30 years, having established his reputation as a public speaker in its interests when, at the age of twenty-one, his eloquence is credited with having saved a doubtful assembly district.



Senator O'Gorman was born on the lower West Side of New York city on May 5, 1860. He is the son of Ellen and Thomas O'Gorman, and married Anne M. Leell in New York on January 2, 1884. They have nine children, seven daughters and two sons. At the age of seventeen, Mr. O'Gorman entered the College of the City of New York and later attended the University of New York Law School, was graduated and entered at the bar in 1882. In 1893 he was elected a justice of the municipal court and in 1899 was elected a justice of the supreme court for a term of 14 years from January 1, 1900.

Following his election to the United States senate, Mr. O'Gorman gave out a statement in which he said he stands for immediate downward revision of the tariff; reciprocity with Canada, the parcels post, fortification of the Panama canal, direct election of United States senators and the federal income tax. He also urged rigid economy in government expenditures and is opposed to "all special privileges and private monopoly; to the new nationalism and to the centralizing tendencies of the Republican party."

ECUADOR'S NEW PRESIDENT



Senor Emilio Estrada was elected president of the Republic of Ecuador. He will be inaugurated on August 10, 1911, succeeding the present incumbent, Gen. Elroy Alfaro. The president of Ecuador is elected directly for a period of four years. The vice-president is elected in the same manner, but two years after the election of president, serving accordingly across two terms. The congress consists of two houses. The members of the senate (two for each province) are elected directly for four years. The house of representatives consists of members elected directly for two years at the rate of one deputy for every 35,000 inhabitants, with a deputy for every 15,000 inhabitants or more. The Indians, being practically in a condition of slavery, are unrepresented. Congress meets biennially, but can be summoned for an extra session by the president. The voting franchise is restricted to every male citizen of

twenty-one years of age who is able to read and write. The local administrators, from the governors of the provinces down to the lieutenants of the parishes, are all appointed by the president and removed at his discretion.

DONATES LAST OF FORTUNE

Three hundred thousand dollars was the ninety-first birthday gift of Dr. Daniel K. Pearsons, the grand old man of Hinsdale, Ill., to the colleges and missions he calls his children. The Chicago philanthropist is happy now that he has fulfilled his determination to give away all of his fortune before death. In all he has paid what he calls "debts to the world" of approximately \$5,000,000. All that now remains of his once great fortune is the modest residence where he lives, valued at \$30,000, and this is destined to go before the owner's death. Here is the aged doctor's philosophy:



I have had a lot of fun. I am not a dollar poorer for the millions I have given away. I have had all I wanted to eat and drink and wear. I could not wisely have spent another dollar on myself. As for the money I have given away the giving has made me richer, happier.

My colleges are my children. I love them all. There is not a failure among them.

Every cent I have given away has done good, I know. There is not a single gift I would take back.

The best I have ever given was the \$50,000 I gave to Berea college. The Kentucky mountains bred men of the Lincoln type. Education counts there. People won't remember me or any of us long, you know, and need not, but my children, my colleges, will spread light down the centuries.



FROM ALL ABOUT.

A little girl from 'way down South, Once put her finger in her mouth, When suddenly she had to cough, And bit her finger almost off.

A little boy from 'way up North, Who leaped, once said: "I want a horth And thaddle tho that I can ride With thord and pittol by my thide."

A little girl from 'way down East, Attended once a birthday feast, And ate so long and much, they say, The doctor had to come next day.

A little boy from 'way out West, Went out one morning, neatly dressed, In mud he slipped from head to heels, And now "stands up to take his meals."

BRIGHT BOY CAN MAKE TOY

Push Flier Swiftly Off Rod and it Soars About Room for Some Time—Most Amusing.

Even the toymakers have taken up the craze and the market is flooded with aerial toys. One of the most amusing and one so simple a bright boy can make it himself, is devised by a Virginia man. The secret of this toy lies in the four-bladed flier itself, the blades being twisted like those of a screw propeller or an electric fan. A long piece of strong wire, or of twisted wire, for it must not bend easily, has a ring at the bottom for thumb or finger. On this ring sets a



Toy is Easy to Make.

spool and on the spool rests the flier, which has a hole drawn over the wire. By pushing the spool up swiftly the wings of the flier are set in motion by the air pressure, and as it flies off the top of the wire it soars gracefully around the room for some time.

WHY HE ADMIRES GREAT MEN

Small Boy Learns Something Easily About Washington and Lincoln and Gets Holiday Seelies.

The two latest holidays—the birthdays of Abraham Lincoln and George Washington—have given the youth of the country much information about those two great men. At all the public schools there were exercises in honor of each and at some there were tableaux of some of the events of their lives. One small boy who spoke about the tableaux was asked whether he learned much history at the exercises.

"Sure," he replied. "On Lincoln's birthday we learned all he did. Say, he was shot in a nopperry-house by a man called—now—Wilkes Booth. We learned a lot more about him, too. It's more interestin' heartin' the others speak than readin' it yourself, an' yer remember better. Yestday we learned all about Washington. I guess I know all he ever did."

"Do you look forward to the exercises?" he was asked.

"Bet we do—next day's a holiday."

AEROPLANE DART IS POPULAR

Addition of Wings That Has Been on Market for Years Increases Demand for Toy.

One of the most popular children's toys in Paris at the present time is the aeroplane arrow or dart shown in the accompanying drawing. The same toy, minus the wings, has been on the market for a number of years, but the addition of the wings has more than doubled its popularity. The dart is projected by means of a spring in the barrel of the pistol, it being compressed when the end of the dart is inserted, says the Popular Mechanics. The pulling of a trigger releases the spring and the dart rushes on its



Ingenious Aeroplane Toy.

journey toward the target. The rubber tip, which is hollowed out, creates a vacuum within itself when it strikes the target and holds the dart in place where it strikes.

The Cattail.

The cattail of the American swamps is almost exactly the same plant as the Egyptian bullrush. It is no longer used for making paper as it once was, but from its root, is prepared an astringent medicine, and its stems are used for the manufacture of mats, chair-bottoms and the like.

WOULDN'T GO TO SCHOOL.

Once there was a little boy Who wouldn't go to school, He wouldn't study 'rithmetic Nor learn a single rule.

And now he's such a stupid boy That folks all call him "Fool."



That little boy, the very same Who wouldn't go to school.

So, now, dear little children, Ponder on these things— And gladly hurry off to school When the school bell rings.

FIRST OF THE WHEEL CRAZE

It Began to Rage in United States as Long Ago as Year 1869—Velocipedes First.

Mr. Frank H. Vizetelly tells "The Story of the Wheel" in St. Nicholas. Mr. Vizetelly says: The spring of 1869 found the wheel craze universal. Carriage-builders were led to add to their factories plants for the manufacturing of velocipedes. Over one thousand of these machines were turned out every week, while orders were pouring in by the tens of thousands. To quote from a newspaper of about that time: "As an indication of the extent to which the manufacture of velocipedes was carried on, it may be mentioned that Mr. Calvin Wittry, the purchaser of the Lallement patent, employed the resources of seven large carriage-makers, and kept their establishments busy day and night. He had seventy men at work in one establishment in New York, and he also kept men actively employed in two factories in Connecticut, one in Washington, Del., and one in Newark, N. J."

But few people had expected that the mania for this new style of wheeled vehicles would be so great. Among the earliest who exhibited their skill on the velocipede in public were the Hanlon brothers. They used a somewhat clumsy type of wheel from France. These, at best, were but heavy trines, which were soon improved upon by American makers.

Schools for teaching learners to ride were quickly opened; and that of Frank Pearsall, the well-known New York photographer, was perhaps the first of these. His school was on the corner of Broadway and Twenty-second street. Together with his brother, he turned out upwards of three hundred well-taught riders within two months. Three months later nearly fifty bicycle-schools thrived in New York and Brooklyn. These schools vied one with the other in high-sounding names. One was the "Amphicyclotheatrum," another the "gymnocy-clidum," etc. The cost of tuition was fifteen dollars each; but this amount carried with it the right to use a velocipede and to practice in the hall for one month.

NOT A HEALTH FADDIST.



Mr. Brown—Ah! want to shovel off the snow, eh? Well, it's fine, healthy work, my little man.

The Kid—I ain't doin' it fer me health. I'm doin' it fer five cents.

A Storehouse.

In the old birds' nests that are placed near the ground in shrubs and small trees close to hazel nut bushes and bitter sweet vines in the country you will often find a handful of hazel nuts or bitter sweet berries. They were put there by the white-footed mice and the meadow mice that visit these storehouses regularly. A white-footed mouse will often cover a bird's nest with fine dried grass and inner bark and make a nest for itself.

Flanders Babies.

Did you know that, in the eighteenth century, almost all dolls were made by the children of the Netherlands? They weren't called dolls then, but "Flanders babies" instead. There used to be an old English couplet which ran thus:

"The children of Holland take pleasure in making What the children of England take pleasure in breaking."

The Sheffield Tray

By TEMPLE BAILEY

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"I don't want a wooden tray," Patterson said. "I want to be sure when I set my tea cup down that I'm not going to leave a mark. It's all very well for you careful housewives, who have time to polish your mahogany. But I have to leave such things to my man, so I'll take a metal one, please, if you can find it for me."

"Careful housewives!" Mrs. Carrington reproached him. "Can any one be a careful housewife who lives in an apartment of two rooms?"

"Well, you keep everything shining and perfect," Patterson told her. "It's an index of the way you would manage a big house."

"But I don't want to manage a big house," Mrs. Carrington protested plaintively. "For so many years I lived in a barn of a place." She shuddered.

Patterson spoke quickly. "But love wasn't there. It wouldn't have seemed barn-like if your husband had been congenial."

"Please—" Mrs. Carrington held up her hands in a little gesture of entreaty—"Please, we won't talk about it."

Patterson kept rebelliously silent. He hated the attitude of her widowhood, which made her forget the faults of her husband and remember only his virtues. Everybody knew that Carrington had been a brute, that Mrs. Carrington had suffered, and that death had brought her release.

"It is so cozy here," she said hurriedly, "and I picked out just the things I loved best from my big house. The old mahogany was my mother's. The books were a part of my father's library, and the pictures I selected myself."

Patterson noticed that there wasn't one article of her husband's choosing. "Where did you get your tray?" he asked abruptly.

"This?" Mrs. Carrington moved the fragile tenebris so that the oval of polished mahogany could be seen at its best. It had a rim of metal and an inlaid star in the middle. "My husband gave it to me. We bought it at an auction in those first days—"

Her voice faltered. "I have kept it because it marked the high tide of romance. I remember the dim store with its array of antiques, and the auctioneer's droning voice. Arthur wanted me to have this tray. He really paid a fabulous sum for it, far in excess of its value."

"He had money," Patterson said bitterly. "Yet here I am limiting you to a paltry \$15." He hesitated, then plunged in hotly: "But, after all, why should we have such a multiplicity of trays, when, if you could only see it my way, we might share our belongings for the rest of our lives."

"Don't," she begged. "I am glad to have your friendship, and it pleases me that you should ask me to help you furnish your little apartment—but I cannot share it—I want to be free."

Patterson stood up. "I know," he said. "Your husband made you feel that marriage was bondage, but it would be different with me."

"Oh," she smiled up at him brightly, "let us just be friends, and I'll help you pick out your old mahogany and your brasses and your rugs, but you mustn't expect anything more of me."

When Patterson went back that night to his bachelor home he was depressed with the futility of his efforts to make it comfortable. On his return from the Philippines he had been full of enthusiasm over his plans for comfortable living. He had talked of the superiority of masculine housekeeping, and had congratulated himself upon the possession of a Japanese servant who could be more to him than wife or housekeeper. Then he had found that Rita Carrington was free, and immediately the sense of the glory of his bachelor estate had departed. All his life he had loved Rita, but she had chosen Carrington, and the rejected suitor had gone away to find forgetfulness in a far country.

He had discovered that he could hold Rita's friendship best by means of practical things. She would not talk of romance, but she would talk of rugs and antiques and mahogany, hence he had commissioned her to buy him many things. It gave him the opportunity to talk to her over the telephone and to call on her frequently. They had many things in common, such as samovars, andirons, candlesticks and fire screens.

It was at ten o'clock the next morning that Rita called him up about the Sheffield tray.

"I don't want a wooden tray," Patterson said. "I want to be sure when I set my tea cup down that I'm not going to leave a mark. It's all very well for you careful housewives, who have time to polish your mahogany. But I have to leave such things to my man, so I'll take a metal one, please, if you can find it for me."

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